The First Violets. BY SIR BULWER LYTTON

Who that has loved knows not the tender tal-Which flowers reveal when lips are coy to Whose youth has paused not, dreaming in the Where the rath violets dwell?

"Lo when they shrink along the lovely brake, Under the leafless, melanchely tree; Not yet the cuckoo sings, nor glides the snake Nor wild thyme lures the bee!

"Yet at their eight and scent entranced an All June seems golden in the April skies: How sweet the days we yearn for, till fulfill'd'

"Dear land, to which Desire for ever fless, Time doth no present to the greep allow; Say, in the fix'd Eternal shall we selve At last the fleeting Now?

"Dream not of days to come, of that unknown Whither hope wanders (maze without a clue:) Give their true witchery to the flowers—their own Youth in their youth renew.

"Avarice! remember when the cowslip's gold Avarice: remember was: Lured and yet lost its glitter in thy grasp;

De thy hoards glad thee more than Those wither'd in thy clasp.

"From these thy clasp falls palsied!-It was That thou wert rich; -thy coffers are a lie Alas, poor fool! joy is the wealth of men, And care their property!

"Come foil'd Ambition! what hast thou desire? Empire and power?-O! wanderer, tempest-These once were thine, when life's gay spring

Inspired
Thy soul with glories lost! "Let the flowers charm thee to the jocund

When o'er the stars rapt fancy traced the chart; Thos hadet an angel's power in that blest time. Thy realms a human heart! "Hark! hark! again the tread of bashful feet!

Hark! the boughs rustling round thy trysting Let air again with one dear breath be sweet, Each fair with one dear face!

"Brief-lived first flowers, first love! the hours steal on To prank the world in summer's pomp But what shall flaunt beneath a fiercer sun

Worth what we lose in you? "Oft, by a flower, a leaf, in some loved book We mark the lines that charm us most.

Thy life, recall its loveliest passage; -look, Dead violets keep the place!

The Little Shepherd. From Chambers's Edinburgh Journal.

One evening in the month of July 1525, a child about ten years old, badly dressed, as he was, his countenance was grave and in Picardy!" hand; while, but for the watchful care of gentle blood in his veins. a dog that accompanied him, his fleecy charge might have strayed in every direc- suppose?' said his mother. tion without his being conscious of it. He until, as he was passing a cottage, a voice edge. from its door recalled him from his abstrac-

What, Pierre, are you going to pass by thing. your old friend Louison, without saying good-evening?"

These words were spoken by an old woman, whowas spinning at the threshold.

'How say you that, Pierre!' said the old woman. 'One would think you were going away, and that we were never to see you again.'

I hope, whenever I see you, to find you

well and happy,' replied the child. 'And always ready to share my luncheon with my little Pierre, who on Sunday has There, Pierrot; 'as time for you to go.' the kindness to come and read prayers for me, since I have become too feeble to go to church myself. Here, Pierre, take this little nice white loaf which the baker gave me this morning, and these fresh nuts-end stay, put this in you pocket. What's the child afraid of?- tis only a silver sixpence. Ah, Pierre, you have fine eyes, and a large high forehead. Do you know I often think you are not destined to keep sheep all your life: something tells me you will be a great man one of these days. Still one thing puzzles me: if you remain here in this vil. lage of St. Gobain, how are you ever to become great?-a man whom every one will talk of and say, 'Do you know that he was once little La Ramee, the son of

nette his wife?" Indeed, Louison, I do'nt think I shall remain long at St. Gobain. Who knows? better days may come; and then,' added he, throwing his little caressing arms round the old woman's neck, 'when you do'nt see me here, you will pray to God for me? Farewell, dear Louison, I shall never forget

La Ramee the charcoal-burner, and Cali-

. Why, what do you mean by that, Pierre? Pierrot!

But Pierre was already out of hearing: and having overtaken his sheep, drove them towards a farmhouse which stood at some distance, surrounded by piles of charcoal. On his way he stopped at an old oak tree, and climbing its lower branches, he placed in a deep hollow among them the bread, the nuts, and the silver coin which Louison had given him. As he was getting down, he felt his leg grasped by a powerful hand.

'Ah, little robber of bird's nests, have I caught you?' said a loud, good-natured 'Oh, Richard, is that you!' said Pierre.

my father.'

Your father came home long ago; and when your mother went to the fold, she found a very sorry account of her sheep.' 'Oh, my mother wo'nt be very angry.'

'Yes, but that's not all' replied Richard: while she was looking for the sheep, she found something else-a book! and you piece of bread, and having eaten it to seek Pierre; I have no more money to send you. never saw such a fuss as she made about a lodging where he best could. The cov. You have now quite sufficient learning to

'I hope she will give me back my book,' to his father's servant,

coldly, 'Go in; your father wants to speak to you.'

A rough-looking man was seated at a table laid for supper, his eyes were fixed on

table laid for supper, his eyes were fixed on gate.
the fire, and his hand rested on the book. The porter opened it. What do you

'Who gave it you?'
'I did, sir,' said Richard; 'I gave him money to buy it.'

'And what do you do I reed it, father.'

'If this child is ruined, Richard, we shall remained quite unnoticed, had he not start- somewhat.' have you to thank for it. Teach film to ed forward to raise a little boy, whose foot Sir.' said Ramus with a desperate effort, read! Did any one ever hear such folly? had tripped against a stone. Perhaps you have taught him to write too?"

replied Richard. 'That's fortunate, I'm sure; and I should like to know what good will learning ever

'That's not the question, wife,' said La

deep sigh. Then taking courage, he added, 'However, father, if you would'-Send you too school, I suppose you mean? interrupted his father. You know

I have not the means; I can't afford to feed 'Here is your supper,' said his mother, giving him a basin or soup and a bit of

brown bread. 'May I have my book?' asked Pierre, taking his supper with one hand, and extending the other towards his father.

The latter handed it to him, and asked, Who wrote this book? 'Jean de Roly,' replied Pierre.

'Who was that priest?' asked his mother.

·He was one of the most eloquent orators HE knew how to read and write too,' ad-Louis XI., it was he who composed it .-

as she continued to help the soup.

son of Louis XI., and the father of our pre- child felt that his frame was sinking. sent king, Louis XII., was so much pleased

to bed, Master Wiseacre,' added she, giving her son a slight push-go and look for your Jean Jolu!

years ago." But for that, I suppose you'd go to him,

'And you think yourself a gentleman, I

'Good-night, mother; good-night, father; good-night, Richard,' said Pierre, and went to sleep in the stable, among his sheep. The next morning, when Pierre prepared No, good Louison, replied the boy with as usual to take out his flock for the day, father's eyes filled with tears while he told have no Shakspeare, alas! to shed a nev-

> mother.' 'What for, child?' replied Calinette. 'Old Louison says,' replied Pierre, 'that were never to see me egain'-

What strange ideas the boy has!' said his mother, giving him a hearty kiss .his flock to their accustomed pasture, com- promise your parents not to leave home mended him to the care of his faithful dog, again. and turned his steps toward the Paris road. Something in his heart repreached him for leaving his parents, and told him that an enterprise commenced against their wishes could not prosper; but the boy tried to stifle the uneasy feeling, and walked on; carrying a stick and a bundle containing a thing!

provision given him by old Louison. He had not gone far when he saw Richard coming toward him.

Where are you going!' asked the man. 1 can't tell you, Richard; for if they ask you at home, I want you to be able to gold coins lying idle in my trunk: I think. say you do not know."

'I guess it, child-you're going to leave our young scapegrace: what do you say?'

'Richard,' said the child, bursting into teers, 'dear Richard, do'nt betray me .- low him to return to Paris.' You taught me to read; that was like opening the gate of a beautiful garden, and now ing these words. Behold him again on the I want to enter and taste the fruit. I am high road; but this time with a light heart, going to Paris."

"Without your father's permission?" would have refused. I shall never forget Paris. you, Richard; and when I am learned and

ard turned slowly toward home.

sounded on all sides.

ered entrance to the market afforded a tol. conduct your father's trade." erable shelter; and there, with a stone for Just before the receipt of this letter the Next morning he was awoke early by the more his studies would be completed. As he entered the house after putting up noise of the town; and seeing a number of the sheep, his mother met him, and said children going toward a school, he followed and I must leave the college! Oh no! I

'Can you pay for admission?'
'Alas! I have nothing in the world.'

'You read it!' cried his father and mother ant down on the step. "The children," he

read?'

'I taught him,' said Richard. The little fellow, did me a service one day, and I returned it by doing him another.'

'A fine service truly!' said Calinette.

Inought, 'will soon be coming out, perhaps one of perhaps one of them will take pity on me.'

He waited patiently until the great gate opened, and the scholars, leaping and shouting for joy, rushed out tumultoously. No one minded poor Pierre; and he might have anxiety to remain, I will increase the wages

'Alas, I can't do that myself, mistress!' Pierre. 'No thank you,' replied the child, and passed on.

Fancy the despair of poor little La Ramee when he found himself once more before that large green gate, which seemed Ramee: 'certainly, if I could, I should resolved never to admit him. Still be

'Master,' said Pierre, advancing. 'Here,' said the child, offering him a piece of money. 'It is not that,' said Pierre, drawing back

his hand. 'What, then?' asked the pupil, with sur-

'Lend me one of your books, little master; I will return it when you come out.' 'What good will that do you?' said the child, greatly astonished.

'Oh, a great deal; it will make me very Here, then, said the pupil, giving him the first book that came to hand.

It was a Latin grammar. Pierre opened of the last century, mother,' replied the little owner came out, Pierre returned it jahed in the year 1572, in the cruel massachild. He was chancellor and archdeacon to him with a sigh. 'To-morrow, I will cre of St. Bartholomew. of the church of Notre Dame in Paris.— lend you a French book,' said the child; and he kept his word.

ded Pierre, with a sigh; 'so that in 1461, But in this world reading and learning PROBABLY ENDURE.—When we look back when parliament sent a remonstrance to are not all-sufficient; it is necessary likewise to eat; and in order to do this, how-

with him, that he appointed him his almoner, and kept him at court.'

There, there—that will do,' cried CaliThere, there a strong inclination to know more of the thousand times of good
There, there a strong inclination to know more of the there a strong inclination to know more of the there a strong inclination to know more of the there are the there a strong inclination to know more of the there are the th out adding to it the anguish of hearing one hands, and as likely to be permanent as have been to sleep; so that I ought not to This was ten years ago; and the prejudice I often thought afterwards of the singular You see now I was the means of teach- day that your son died far away from you, present success can make it. Now if this be afraid to die now. And to my feelings, against persons who had ever broken the lot of this manly and noble looking monk ing all that to the little fellow, said Richard your sold like on the little fellow, said Richard your sold like your sol Fine things, I'm sure, to teach him! Go strength to go home,

ook for him, because he died twenty-six of trust in his parents' affection.

rather guessed it was he then recognised The thought, we own, is a little appalling; death the angels may regard as immortal the satisfaction to obtain a promise that, and with bare feet, was driving a flock of and all the grand people in Paris; and him; for the poor child was so altered, so and we confess we see nothing better to birth; and so they do, as we may well besheep across a plain in Picardy. Young you, forsooth, the son of a charcoal burner pale and so thin, that he looked like the imagine than that they may find a comfor- lieve.

what difficulty I had in keeping your seland the fourth part of Byron—and the sixth birth into a higher existence.

suffered a great deal, especially from hunger. But mother, father-how are they?" Just then they reached the cottage door:

embrace him again in her life. we never know when we may die. If you had lately taken up his abode with the given up in despair .- Lord Jeffrey. family, this is the return of the Prodigal Son. Let every one embrace him and be satisfied. You, brother-in-law, forgive the little fellow; and you, sister, give him some An hour afterwards, Pierre, having led good warm soup. And do you, my boy,

·Without their permission,' said Pierre. 'What! do you think still of returning?' 'Yes, uncle.'

'Notwithstanding all that you have :

Oh, to suffer is nothing! to learn is everychange of clothes, a few books, and the Astonished at this determination. uncle considered for a moment, and then said-Your desire shall be accomplished, nephew; it would be a pity to disappoint so much courage and perseverance. I am an and wholesome dish. So great was the diff old man without children, and I have a few ference between these two ways, in their

us,' and the old servant's voice faltered as 'I say, Vincent, that if you will pay for his schooling, I do not desire better than to have him instructed, and I will readily al-

an easy conscience, and a pocket furnished with money, and a letter of introduction to 'Yes; you know if I had asked him, he the principal of the college of Navarre in

He arrived, and was admitted. The first happy'--- He could say no more; but time that our young hero found himself seatdashing away the tears that blinded him, ed in a class, with a professor about to inwas some distance on his way before Rich- struct him, was an hour of unmixed delight. It seemed to him as though he had neither That evening there was sad consterna- eyes to see, nor ears to hear, nor memory tion in the farmhouse when the sheep re- to retain all he wanted to learn. He came turned under the sole escort of Loulou the to the banquet of science as a hungry man Of all the stars, and shepherd's hearts are glad; would come to a delicious feast; therefore So many, 'twixt the ships and river, shone the progress that he made, especially in The Trojan fires in front of Ihon.—L. Hunt. 'Pierre! Pierre!---where is Pierre?' re- the progress that he made, especially in Latin, was so marvellous, that his compan-Richard alone sat silently in a corner ions, to commemorate it, Latinised his name, "You startled me: I thought at first it was praying God to protect the little traveler, and called him Ranus. By this name he After much fatigue, Pierre La Remee at was ever afterwards distinguished. But the

master, touched by his anxiety; but 'tis a together; 'and where did you learn to thought, 'will soon be coming out; perhaps great pity. You would make a better pu-

'Are you hurt, little master?' asked sion to retain my place in the class. I will should be started; an influence of an opposite kind is made an admirable study for Titian or Started. This opposite 'I do not ask money; all I wish is permisas a servant by night.

'And when will you sleep?' asked the the noble boy. What may not be accomplished by a real

reward. After leaving the college, he re- be affrightened on it.

letter was required. had predicted that he would become a great thy servant come to thee in peace." man-nor Richard, who was the first to de-

THE PER CENTAGE OF POETRY THAT WILL upon the havoc which two hundred years have made in the ranks of our mortals, and Our living poets will then be nearly as old dusk gets dark. The prayer was heard. Some time af. as Pope and Swift are at present-and if terwards Pierre once more entered his na. Scott, and Byron, and Campbell have al- so. There is no universal night in this foundry; and should the matter come to gone out into the world, and mingled in its tive fields, feeling that he had done very ready cast Pope and Swift a good deal in- earth, and for us in the universe, there is no their knowledge, it would have the appear pleasures and its cares." 'Jean de Roly, mother, and I can't go wrong, and deserved punishment, yet full to the shade, in what form and dimensions death. What is to us here night coming on ance to them of encouraging crime. Richard was the first to see Pierre. He to the eyes of our great grandchildren? ing, and day begun. And so what we call week. Before night, however, Wright had cret. Well, have you seen Paris? Is it as of Scott-and the scattered tithes of Crabbe. have it, and it will be all the same as when I set out. Oh, Richard, I have superseded! It is a hyperbole of good nature, however, we fear to ascribe to them even those dimensions at the end of a century. After a lapse of two hundred and

> IMPORTANCE OF COOKERY.-It is a curious fact, that during the war in Spain, some forty years since, when the French and English armies were alike suffering from the scantiness of provisions, the! French than the English, solely because they put such food as they could get to much better account. The English soldier would take op the lump of meat, and broil it on the coals till a good part of it was burned almost to a cinder, though even then part of the remainder was probably raw. The French soldiers, on the contrary, would club two or three together, and stew their bits of meat with bread, and such herbs and vegetables as they could collect, into a savoury effect on the strength and health of the solbrother, I'll e'en spend them in indulging diers, that it was remarked that a French army would live in a country in which an English army would starve, -Family

Economist. Procrastination and Promptitude. Shun delays, they breed remorae; Take thy time while time is lent thee: Creeping snails have weakest force; Fly thy fault lest thou repent thee; Good is best when soonest wrought;

Lingering labors come to nought. Hoist up sail while gale dost last, Tide and wind wait no man's ples Seek not time when time is past; Sober speed is wisdom's leisure; After wits are dearly bought, Let thy forewit guide thy thought.

As when around the moon the stars appear When mountain-tops and uplands, bask in light And woods, and all th' etherial depth of nig Seems open'd back to heav'n, and sight is had

A King is a person, who, for anything wherein the public really needs him, has dart, at the end of the record of every life. little else to do but to bestow the eating A man's eyes are shut; his breath is stopped; and drinking of excessive dainties; to set a his last words are spoken, and have been

It was a very just and sensible answer which Agesilans, the Sparatan King, returned to one who asked him, "What it was, in which youth ought principally to be instructed;" he replied, "That, which they have most used to practice when they Sun-Rosa .- This compound word

diligent exertion?

For some time the managers of the college had been seeking a servant to brush the lege had often used in writing and conversation, as the fire, and his hand rested on the book found in the sheepfold.

The porter opened it. 'What do you lege had been seeking a servant to brush the found in the sheepfold.

Husbend, here is Pierre.'

La Ramee looked up. 'What has hap. ing on,' replied the little stranger with simplicity.

Nothing, father.'

Nothing, father.'

To whom does this book belong?'

A poor child come on foot from his own 'To whom does this book belong?'

The porter opened it. 'What do you lege had been seeking a servant to brush the want is golicities and clean the shoes of the pupils. As the wages were small, and the work is borious, but few candidates offered for the place, when one day a lad presented him self, whose appearance greatly astonished the principal.

Cannot be so devoted to a tender-what when the public knowledge. It was done therein should be kept from the public knowledge. It was done therein should be kept from the public knowledge. It was done therein should be kept from the public knowledge. It was done therein should be kept from the public knowledge. It was done therein should be kept from the public knowledge. It was done therein should be kept from the public knowledge. It was done therein should be kept from the public knowledge. It was done therein should be kept from the public knowledge. It was done therein should be kept from the public knowledge. It was done therein should be kept from the public knowledge. It was done therein should be kept from the public knowledge. It was done therein should be kept from the public knowledge. It was done therein should be kept from the public knowledge. It was done therein should be kept from the public knowledge. It was done therein should be kept from the public knowledge. It was done therein should be kept from the public knowledge. It was done therein should be kept from the public knowledge. It was done therein should be kept from the public knowledge. It was done t

FROM "MOUNTFORD'S EUTHANAST." MARHAM, - Death never ought to be a to celebrate the liberation of a comrade by painful thought with any one, because it a day of carousal. They wait at the door ought to be so common,—such a daily ex- of the prison, carry him off in triumph, and thirty or thirty-five years of are AUBIN .-- It ought not to be shrunk from cumstance, any exception to the general we sat together in the evening in for its novelty. It is not as though we rule, which might occur to save him. But cient room, by the light of one dim were the first or the second of our race, or of late years, it seems, an opposition has lamp, with deep shades thrown

as though none or only a few had ever died, and we were to be of the earliest. Only force, it may be thought, is the respectable versation, I found that he had learned Italian since the decease of Charlemagne, there class of Manchester, who have thus array. from another monk, having never been out principal, greatly affected.

Since the decease of Charlemagne, there class of Manchester, who have died twenty-five times a thousand miled themselves against the criminal class.

Our greatly affected.

Since the decease of Charlemagne, there class of Manchester, who have died twenty-five times a thousand miled themselves against the criminal class.

Of the peninsula of Mount Athos. His part of the peninsula of Mount Athos. His part of the peninsula of Mount Athos. have died twenty-live times a thousand lime and themselves and most of the inhabitants of the lions of our fellow-creatures. Let us weep Alss! no. The good angel is a solitary inwith the bereaved that weep, and feel along dividual—a humble workman in a foundry, village where he was born—somewhere in Ramee: 'certainly, if I could, I should like to have him instructed; but poverty is a sad thing.'

Oh, indeed it is,' said Pierre, with a control of the law-breakers.

What may not be accomplished by a real with the bereaved that weep, and teel along with the bereaved that weep, and then down to the grave will be with those that are things the plant along the did not along the plant along the plant

reward. After leaving the college, he received all the honors and degrees that are
conferred on learned men; and King Henthrough God, that we come to an end.

It is not by chance, but
through God, that we come to an end.

It is not by chance, but
old man of threescore-and-ten, and the fathor one of the other monasteries, and his ry II. named him professor of eloquence Many ways does God speak to us creatures er of nineteen children. The following whole life had been passed on the Holy and philosophy in the College of France.

He published several works, which still ble, and from within our hearts; and I trust tioned of the way in which his attention with very many other monks. He did not account is given by the paper we have men with very many other monks. He did not account is given by the paper we have men with very many other monks. He did not account is given by the paper we have men. He published several works, which still bie, and from within our hearts, and I must be did not attest the enlargement of his mind and the that we have listened to that Divine voice was first attracted to the prison world:— remember his mother, and did not seem extent of his knowledge. It was he who often enough, to know the tone of it at once There was a man of a sailor-like appear quite sure that he ever had one; he had extent of his knowledge. It was he who often enough, to know the tone of it at once invented the letter V. Before his time, U and everywhere. Because, when we are ance who had got work at the foundry as a never seen a woman, nor had he any idea had been employed in all cases when either spoken to, and have our souls required of laborer; he was a steady and industrious what sort of things women were, or what us, we shall know then that we are spoken workman, and had obtained the favorable they looked like. He saked me whether Ramus became rich and prosperous, as to by the loving voice of our Father in notice of Mr. Wright. One day the emwell as learned; but he did not forget his Heaven; and we shall answer, as I hope, ployer came and asked if he (Wright) was the Holy Virgin, which hang in every parents, nor his old friend Louison—who O, so willingly!—"Lord, now lettest thou aware that they had a returned transport in church. Now those who are conversant

it, and turned over the leaves without being velop his intellect, in teaching him to read. I hope, and no doubt we shall, if we have lowed to speak with the man, and ascertain of the Greek church, which are all exactly able to comprehend a sentence. When its I am sorry to have to add, that Ramus per. often said to God before, "Thy will be the fact. Permission was given; and dur- alike, stiff, hard and dry, without any apdone." We live in one another; father ing the day he took a casual opportunity, pearance of life or emotion, will agree with and mother in their children, husband and not to excite the suspicions of the other me that they do not afford a very favorable wife in one another, and some few friends workmen, of saying to the man, 'My idea of the grace or beauty of the fair sex: in one another. So that we most of us die friend, where did you work last?' 'I've and that there was a difference of appear.

said of his friend Sir Thomas, "It seems as he confessed, with tears in his eyes, that he ever, difficult to describe to one who had Afterwards in 1483, the clergy of Paris ever sparingly, Pierre was obliged by de- the accumulation of more good works than though in More I myself had been a convict. He said he was de- never seen a lady of any race. He lissent him to the assembly of the States green to sell part of his clothes, and yet there is time to peruse, we cannot help being Aubin. When death takes those we sirous of not falling into ill courses, and tened with great interest while I told him General at Tours, where he spoke of the sleep in the open air. Hunger and misery dismayed at the prospect which lies before love, then we love death. Those who are kept his secret, to avoid being refused work that all women were not exactly like the suppression of abuses. Charles VIII., the produced their usual effects, and the poor the writers of the present day. There never alone in the world are as though they had if he told the truth. Wright was conwas an age so prolific of popular poetry as that been left for sleep; and death comes over vinced that in the future he would act hon-charitable to carry on the conversation farther. This, thought he, is a just punishment in which we now live. The last ten years them like a sleep, for they are not unwill-estly, and repairing to their common emister.

pale, and his large dark eyes were intently fixed on a book, which he held in his open hand; while, but for the watchful care of while, whi 'Oh how they wept for you!' said he; 'and pang with rapture on the half of Campbell, on was spoken of as that of his birth, -his was a mistake. The first orders for his dis. objects, but the ocean, the mountains, the

us sure of that happiness at last! God make The parents of Pierre tried to look stern fifty years, we are afraid to think of the us ready for it,—for that joy unspeakable! Augus.-The day of our decease will be a very serious air; 'I intended to call and he paused on the threshold of his father's his son that he had forfeited his affection, er-setting light on his contemporaries; and last breath we shall become free of the unicottage, and turning back, said, 'Kiss me, and the mother covered him with kisses if we continue to write and rhyme at the verse. And in some region of infinity, and man by the mere circumstance of their lost to the world by the want of culture of while she protested that she would never present rate for two hundred years longer, from among its splendors, this earth will be passing a portion of the day at the same this spiritual endowment. Suppose that

prenticeship to Duty.

AUBIN .- And in the very middle of what against his death .-

For all that moveth doth in change delight. But thenceforth all shall rest eternally With Him that is the God of Sabaoth hight: Ot that great Sabsoth God, grant me that Sal bath's sight.

heaven is possible, in some minds. MAREAM.—Oliver, do you remember honest and reputable lives. And all this is in ancient Greece, and of the taste for music any other authors who have died and left the work of one unaided, poor, uninfluen- in modern Germany, we learn that the peounfinished works behind them? There tial old man! What, indeed, might he not ple at large may partake of refined gratifi-

of them-AUBIN.-Jean Paul Richter died, leav. ing behind him a manuscript he had not been able to finish. It was on the immortality of the soul. And so while express-

Perseverance in a righteous cause, and under the direction of reason, assumes the name of constancy, and is numbered among the virtues; but when pressed into the ser-

In Manchester, we are told in the Daily News, it is the custom of the criminal class a very entertaining book of the thus guard against any extraordinary cir. eyes, and long black hair and b

O, so willingly!—"Lord, now lettest thou aware that they had a reconversant the servant come to thee in peace."

Aubin.—And that we shall say and feel, was such. Mr. Wright desired to be almost of the Blessed Virgin in the pictures more than once, before we die of disease. been abroad, was the reply. The man ance between black women, Circassians. MARHAM.—In the same way as Erasmus was not a liar. After some conversation, and these of other nations, which was, howbe consulted in so delicate a matter. Great its little moss grown chapel as ancient as AURIN.—Yes, uncle, just so; and exactly numbers of men were employed in the the days of Constantine; or whether he has are they themselves likely to be presented is, on the other side of the earth, night end- was on the day of paying wages for the be kept. The following day Wright went trees and the green blades of grass. It the missal had not been countermanded, and clouds, the heavens, the stars, the rising and Auris.-Through the body and its gone he was. Mr. Wright at once sent setting sun, all overflow with beauty. The MARHAM .- God help us! God make every effort of this benevolent person to heard of.

he has once befriended, through his own portant to those conditions, where coarse adhere to their temperance pledges, and live portant to those conditions, where coarse portant to those conditions, where coarse pledges, and live portant to those conditions, where coarse adhere to their temperance pledges, and live promite diffusion of the sense of beauty must be many; but I cannot remember any of them- do were he gifted with the fortune and the social position of a Howard?" cations, which have hitherto been thought to be necessarily restricted to a few.

Circassia. - Circassia is a mountainous, but very fine and beautiful country, bordering upon the Black Sea at its Eastern ex. good story is told by the Belfast Journal o tremity. It is also contiguous to the Rus. a college professor as follows: "He was ing his faith in an hereafter, Richter went sian territory lying toward this extremity of one of your precise men, who measured of sian territory lying toward this extremity of away into the knowledge of it. Frederick Schlegel left incomplete what was to have been the second part of his greatest work.

Schlegel left incomplete what was to have been the second part of his greatest work.

Of Russia and those more level and less relieve the monotony of his existence by an aquatic excursion. The boat was unfortuned to the second part of his writing. the was seized with death at his writing-desk, and the last word he wrote was Rut wild countries toward the Euphrates and aquatic excursion. The boat was unfordesk, and the last word he wrote was But. the Tigris. It is the aim of this ambitious power, Russia, to become possessed, if it was put in a fair way to test the virtue of can, of all the realms contiguous to the Priesnitz's theory. He was averse to maklength reached Paris. While passing through the country, he was kindly received, had no occasion to spend the few sous he had no occasion to spend the few sous he at length that his funds were exhausted. He caused a letter to be written to him contain.

Rut it was different in the great length that his funds were exhausted. He caused a letter to be written to him contain. I cave the college, dear length that his funds were exhausted. He caused a letter to be written to him contain. I cave the college, dear length that his funds were exhausted. He caused a letter to be written to him contain. I cave the college, dear length that his funds were exhausted. He caused a letter to be written to him contain. I cave the college, dear length that his funds were exhausted. He caused a letter to be written to him contain. I cave the college, dear length that his funds were exhausted. He caused a letter to be written to him contain. I cave the college, dear length that his funds were exhausted. He caused a letter to be written to him contain. I cave the college, dear length that his funds were exhausted. He caused a letter to be written to him contain. I cave the college, dear length that his funds were exhausted. He caused a letter to be written to him contain. I cave the college, dear length that his funds were exhausted. He caused a letter to be written to him contain. I cave the college, dear length that his funds were exhausted. He caused a letter to be written to him contain. I cave the college, dear length that his funds were exhausted. He caused a letter to be written to him contain. I cave the college, dear length that his funds were exhausted. He caused a letter to be written to the country, he was kindly received, with the country length that his funds were exhausted. He caused length that his funds were exhausted. He caused length that his funds were exhausted. He caused length that his funds were not yet the country length that his funds were not yet the country length that his funds were not yet the country l Black Sea, on all sides. On one side "the Wolf" has already laid his paws on the Danubian Provinces, on Moldavia, Bulgarir Wallachia, and is, on this side, theregatir Wallachia, and is, on this side, there-fore, fast advancing toward Constantinople. be rolled on his back, and porpoise, exclaimed, rather louder than en us the choice of two pages, for our lives due and pass the fine people who hold Cirto be written on; but they are not quite blank, and if we will write on the wrong side, then we write our condemnation with our own hands: for at the bottom of that now, for many years, been carrying on, loved often draws blood from many a heart cruelly, bloody, but fruitless wars. No which would defy the battle-axe of hatred, quarter is given; and the amount of lives lost is not known, excepting that, generally, it is very great. It is believed that, taking miliar and dear awakens grief and pain. battle, sickness, fatigue, altogether into account, not less than 200,000 Russian serfs of a rougher form may make their way have left their bones among the wild pas through them without feeling much, exses; and this without gaining any ground that is tenable. The Czar, in furtherance fined turn in their journey through life; and of this murderous conflict, tries to stop all access by sea to Circansia.—London Standard of Freedom.

"Can you pay for admission?"

"Alas! I have nothing in the world."

"Then I advise you to go back as quick-"My uncle can no longer pay for my edudor in his face.

"Child?" It was a golden query of Dr. Franklin, in answer to one of the important letters of door in his face.

Still the child was not discouraged; he

"Kamus! he cried: 'Ranks!' One of our best pupils offering himself as a shoe-boy!'

It was a golden query of Dr. Franklin, in answer to one of the important letters of with one foet upon the shell of a tortoise, to flower-garden looks complete without a woman, which are to keep horse and be silent."

Women love flowers, and flowers are like women in their beauty and sweetness, so they ought to grow up together. No ellege.'

What is better man, which are to keep horse and be silent."

Women love flowers, and flowers are like women in their beauty and sweetness, so they ought to grow up together. No ellege.'

What is better man, which are to keep horse and be silent.'

From "Visits to Monasteries in the

"He was a magnificent looking

law and the allurements of the law-breakers. old, but he remembered nothing about it

Beauty is an all-pervading presence. It anfolds in the numberless flowers of the

Oh, cried the boy, I care not for rank large as people say? Have you learned a and the three per cent. of Southey—while wants, I am held down to the earth's surwalked slowly on, still looking at his book, or wealth; all I want is to gain knowl- great deal there? Are you very wise now? some good-natured critic shall sit in our face, and to its customs and employments, bring him back to the foundry. He re-Pierre smiled sadly: 'I have seen but little mouldering chair, and more than half pre- and so I am kept out of heaven, and from turned only to say the man had left his feeling themselves encompassed with it on Well, go to bed, and dream that you of Paris, he said; and I return as ignorant for them to those by whom they have been off the bosom of God, and from the com- lodgings at five o'clock in the morning, every side. Now this beauty is so precious, pany of Christ, and out of the rapture of with a bundle containing all his property the enjoyments it gives are so refined and under his arm.' In short, notwithstanding pure, so congenial with our tenderest and noble feelings, and so akin to worship, that find him, the poor convict was never more it is painful to think of the multitude men as living in the midst of it, and living This incident made Mr. Wright think almost as blind to it, as if, instead of this that of our coming of age; and with our as well as feel. The case was only a soli- fair earth and glorious sky, they were tenants of a dungeon. An infinite joy is mbrace him again in her life.

there must be some new art of short-hand looked back on like a lowly home, and this come, said a brother of Calinette, who reading invented—or all reading will be life of ours be remembered like a short ap. cases, of equal exigence, which had as lined with the choicest pictures of Raphael, strong a claim upon his sympathy? He and every spare nook filled with statues of went to the New Bailey, and conversed the most exquisite workmanship, and that I MARHAM.—In the midst of life we are with the prisoners, passing with them his only day of rest—Sunday. The jealousy nor child ever cast an eye at these miracles with which the authorities at first viewed of art, how should I feel their privation; Spenser thought was his great work, he died; his proceedings was gradually changed in how should I want to open their eyes, and and the lines that happened to be last from to approbation; and at length when a pristo help them to comprehend and feel the soldiers kept up their strength much better his pen are as though they had been meant oner was about to be discharged, he was loveliness and grandeur which in vain court asked if he could find the man a situation. ed their notice! But every husbandman is He did so. 'This was the commencement living in sight of the works of a diviner of his ministry of love. In ten years from Artist, and how much would his existence that time he has succeeded in rescuing up-wards of three hundred persons from the shines forth in their forms, hues, propor-Now, in the very midst of his work, is career of crime. Many of these cases are tions, and moral expression! I have spoken Now, in the very midst of his work, is not it as though the poet's hand had been unconsciously guided into writing a prayer against the death that was just upon him?

Marham.—In the midst of his diligence he longed for heaven; and that instant, it opened to him. Some might call this chance; but I would not, nor would any, I think, who have lived pioned to have not been the longed pioned to him. Some might call this chance; but I would not, nor would any, I think, who have lived pioned to have not been to career of crime. Many of these cases are very peculiar; very few, indeed, have relapsed into crime. He has constantly five of this mysterious charm is found in the electrons of this mysterious charm is found in the electrons of this mysterious charm is found in the electrons. Very frequently he persuades the former employer to give the erring another trial. Sometimes he becomes guarantee for their honesty and good conduct; this their named and fit attice. Now no think, who have lived piously and watch. for a poor man, in considerable sums _£ 20 this their natural and fit attire. Now no fully; for such persons know the power to £.60. In only one instance has a bond man receives the true culture of a man, in prayer has to bring us nigh to God, and they know how holiness can refine, almost into film, what separates our souls from the Soul they live in; and so they know that, even to their noble benefactor. Most of them_ all luxuries, this is the cheapest and most in this earth, something of the light of for Mr. Wright never loses sight of a man at hand; and it seems to me to be most im-

ANECDOTE OF A PRECISE MAX.-A tunately capsised near the shore, and he throw me a rope!

He travels safe, and not unpleasantly Women love flowers, and flowers are who is guarded by poverty and guided by

What is better than Presence of Mind in